Public Enemy Lyrics

"WTF?"

[Chuck D]

I occupy this state of mind Like I'm born a second time

The masses ask the question why

Them asses spend a life behind

On the mic the pic

Against this prison industry

Where most of them look just like me

Mf'-k the tea party

Made you pay for education

Got no money got you waitin

Tricks to keep the people fooled

Something in the food my dude

About your future where you rank

Who you think and who you thank

Behind the banks and all them tanks

New whirl odor on the brink

Revolution stop the feds

Count the homeless under fed

Sue the pharmaceutical off the meds

Leavin people left for dead

Look back 80 years instead

Simply blamed it on the reds

Pay close attention to what is said

But while you listen watch your heads.

You chase the money you chase the fame

The human race is what they're playing

A game of life is what I'm sayin

Split em up call them names

At the age I am if I can't teach

I shouldn't open my mouth to speak

Talking loud and sayin nothing

And frontin like they doin something

Feel the people

Heal the people

Power goes out

To the people

18-35 is grown

Cant afford to leave the home

Can't afford to buy a home

Can't afford to keep a home

Boarded up foreclosed cribs

Based on whatcha bank did

Yet see these guys advertise to the poor for clothes

The doors are closed

They slam the doors on your nose

Who the hell is telling you

What the hell they selling you Why the hell do you believe Where we headed when we leave

WTF? WTF?

[Flavor Flav]

From barack obama to flavor flav
We both be a first till we get to our grave
I'm the first hype man in music
He's the first black president
He's the first black resident
To be ever come president
Free your mind your ass will follow
Flavor flav all the way to the apollo
Freeport li to la

Throw a frito olay off the dock of the bay
You wanna know why a kid goes to school?
And in his book-bag he carries a tool
Because hes trying to be like his idols in the streets
Gang warfare to the raw fare
Don't even try to go up there
Penalties that you cant bear

You lose your sight your ass cant hear
It weighs so much it'll crush your life
Don't play with god he gave you live
The last man standing he hopes to behold
His weight in stature his weight in gold
What goes in your wash comes out in your rinse
Back down so tight that you call it condensed
Cant stand the pressure, cant stand the pain

My life is so dry I wish it would rain

Just like the temptations not just the singing group
I'm here to tell you now so don't ignore the scoop
I been in this rap game for 25 years
If we made the rock and roll hall of fame
We deserve our chairs

To what we fought the power to who stole the soul
Brothers gonna work it out
From the ground we hold
God says to man ima let you live

God says to man ima let you live
God says to man ima give you power
Not for the intent to misuse your power
If you wanna dance you got to play the bands

People die by other hands
The innocent, the ku klux klan
Iraq and iran an afhganistan
They go to war they don't come back
The note comes home killed in attack
All the medals from fort bragg

Collected by a widow along with the flag
41 gun salute 4 jets in the air
Now thats going out of style the
Contribution was fear
What you reap is what you sow
A man got killed for what he know
If you wanna be a -- and get a good wife
Stay the fuck offa skype and don't believe the hype

WTF? WTF?